No leſſe beloued of vs, then when
Thou wert Protector ouer my land.
exit Gloſter.
Queene Take vp the ſtaffe, for here it ought to ſtand,
Where ſhould it be but in King Henries hand?
Yorke Pleaſe it your maieſtie, this is the day
That was appointed for the combating,
Betweene the Armourer and his man, my Lord,
And they are ready when your grace doth pleaſe.
King Then call them forth, that they may try their rights.

Enter at one doore the Armourer and his neighbours, drinking to him ſo much that he is drunken, and he enters with a drum before him, and his ſtaffe with a ſand-bagge faſtened to it: and at the other doore, his man with a drum and ſand-bag, and Prentiſes drinking to him.

1 *Neighbor* Here neighbor Horner, I drink to you in a cup
And feare not neighbor, you ſhall do well enough. (of ſack.
2 *Neigh.* And here neighbor, heres a cup of Charneco.
3 *Neigh.* Heres a pot of good double beere, neighbour
drinke and be mery, and feare not your man.
Armourer Let it come, yfaith Ile pledge you all,
And a fig for Peter.
1 *Prentiſe* Here Peter, I drinke to thee, and be not affeard.
2 *Pren.* Here Peter, heres a pint of Claret wine for thee.
3 *Pren.* And heres a quart for me, and be mery Peter,
And feare not thy maiſter, fight for credit of the prentiſes.
Peter I thanke you all, but Ile drinke no more,
Here Robin, and if I die, here I giue thee my hammer,
And Will, thou ſhalt haue my aperne, and here Tom,
Take all my mony that I haue.
O Lord bleſſe me, I pray God, for I am neuer able to deale
with my maſter, he hath learnd ſo much fence already.
Salſb. Come leaue your drinking, and fall to blowes:
Sirra, whats thy name?
Peter Peter forſooth.
Salſb. Peter, what more?
Peter. *Thump.*

Salſb.

15 Horner— 29 all the money—

2 Heres— 7